C I·9

DR: HAYDN'S

SIX ORIGINAL

CANZONETTAS

FOR

the VOICE with

an ACCOMPANIMENT for

the

PIANO - FORTE

Price 4/4 Sett

DUBLIN.

Published at HIME's Musical Circulating Library (34) College Green

Where may be had just published

for the Piano Forte

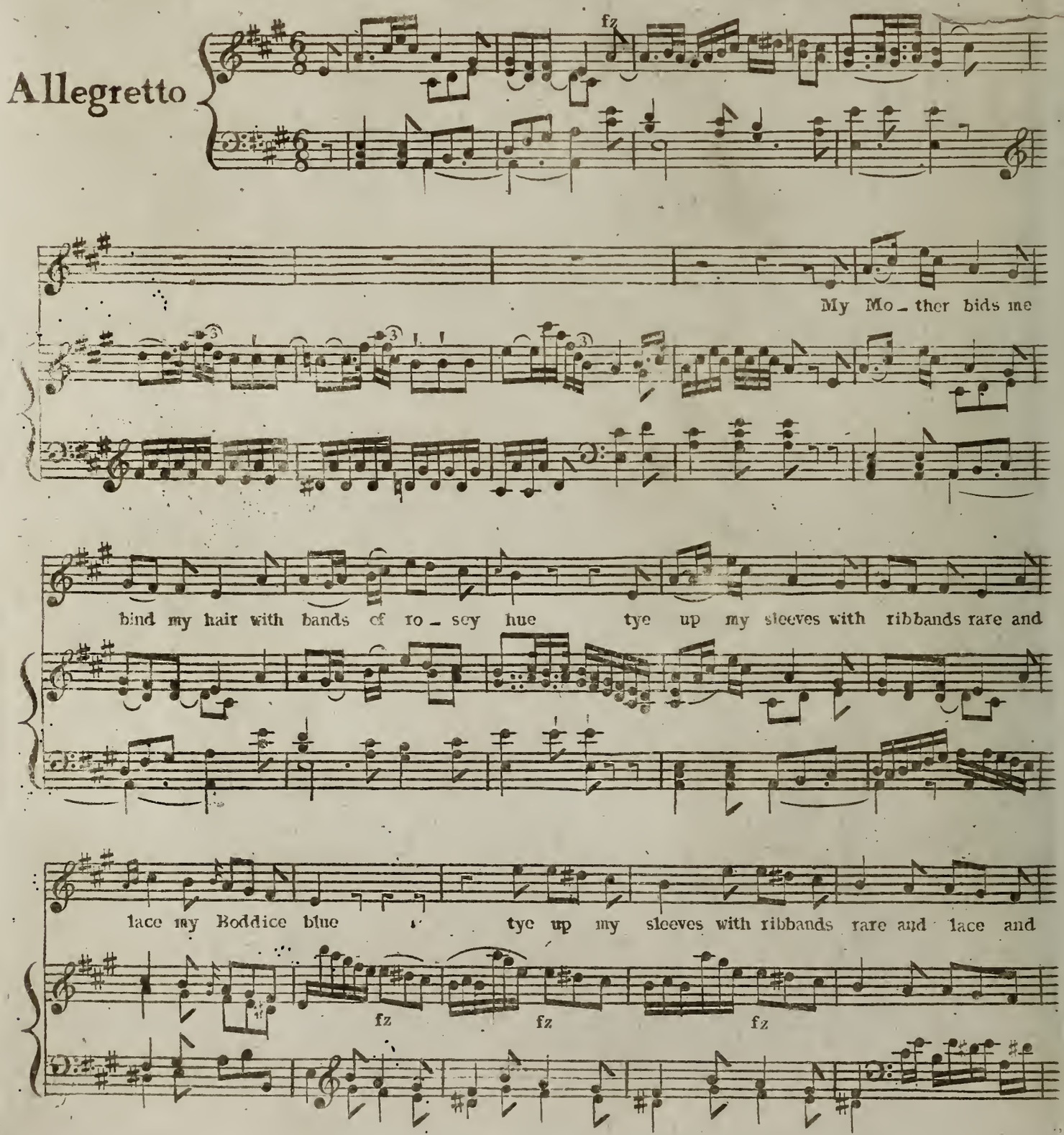
	s	d		s	d
An Elegant Edition of 25 Scots Songs by Pleyel	8	1h	Dicky Gossip with Vars & Violin Accompt.	1	1
Pleyel's 3 New Sonatas with 5 favorite Airs –	8	1h	A Collection of Irish Airs never before printed	3	3
Each seperately – – – – – – – – – –	3	3	2 Books of original Irish Dances – – – – each	1	1
Pleyel's 2 Books of Sonatas with Scots Airs. ea	8	1h	Dr: Stevenson's 12 Canzonets – – – – –	6	6
Each Sonata seperately – – – – – – –	2	8h	Holden's Collection of Marches – – – –	5	5
Pleyel's Sonata ded: to the King of Naples	2	2	Dussek's Sonata with Rule Britannia – – –	3	3

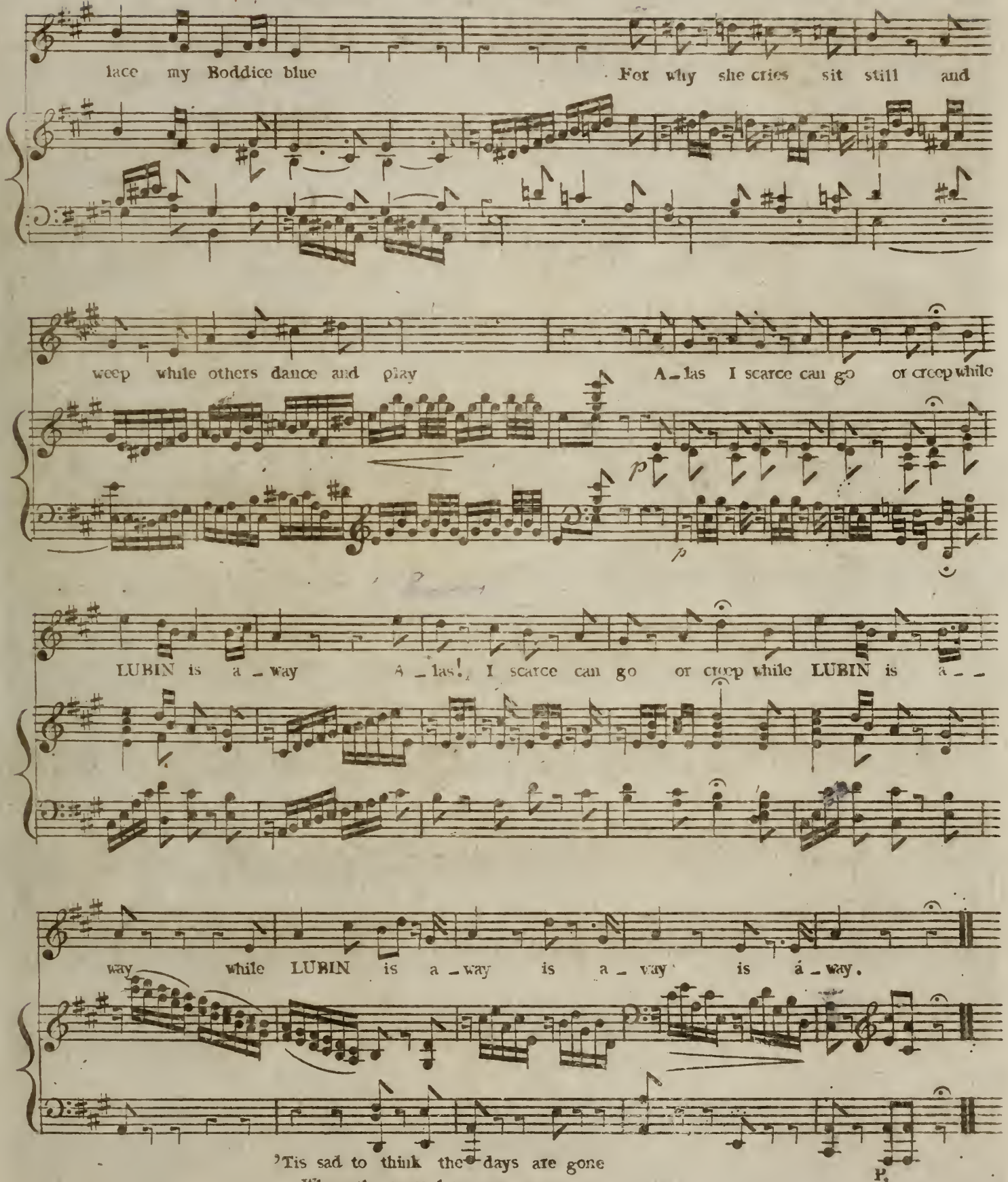
LUBIN IS AWAY

An Original Canzonet Composed by Dr: Haydn

DUBLIN. Published by Hime at his MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (N°. 34) COLLEGE GREEN

Where may be had just published Pleyels SCOTS SONGS 8 s | 1 d h. PLEYELS 3 SONATAS with 5 favorite AIRS 8 s | 1 d h



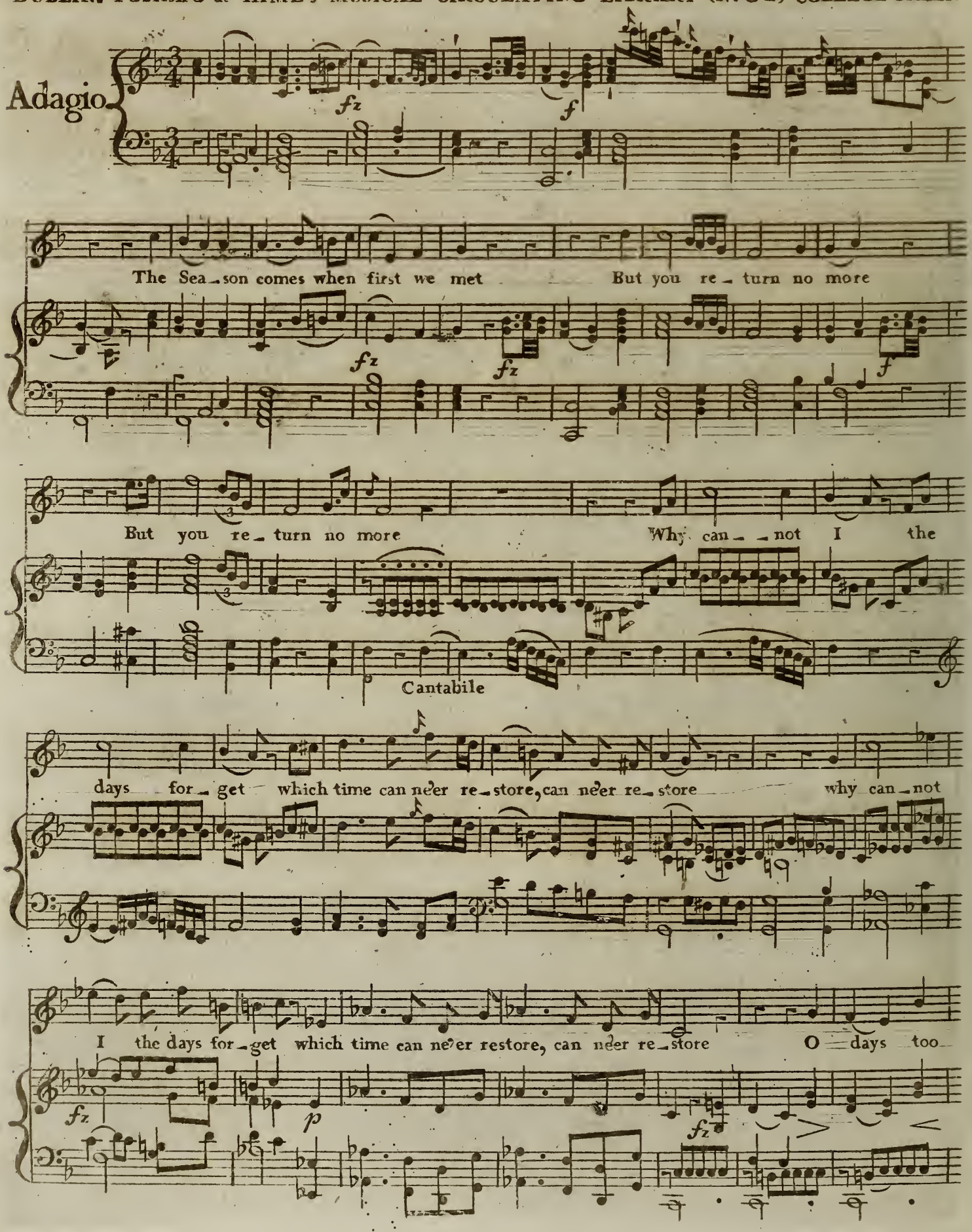


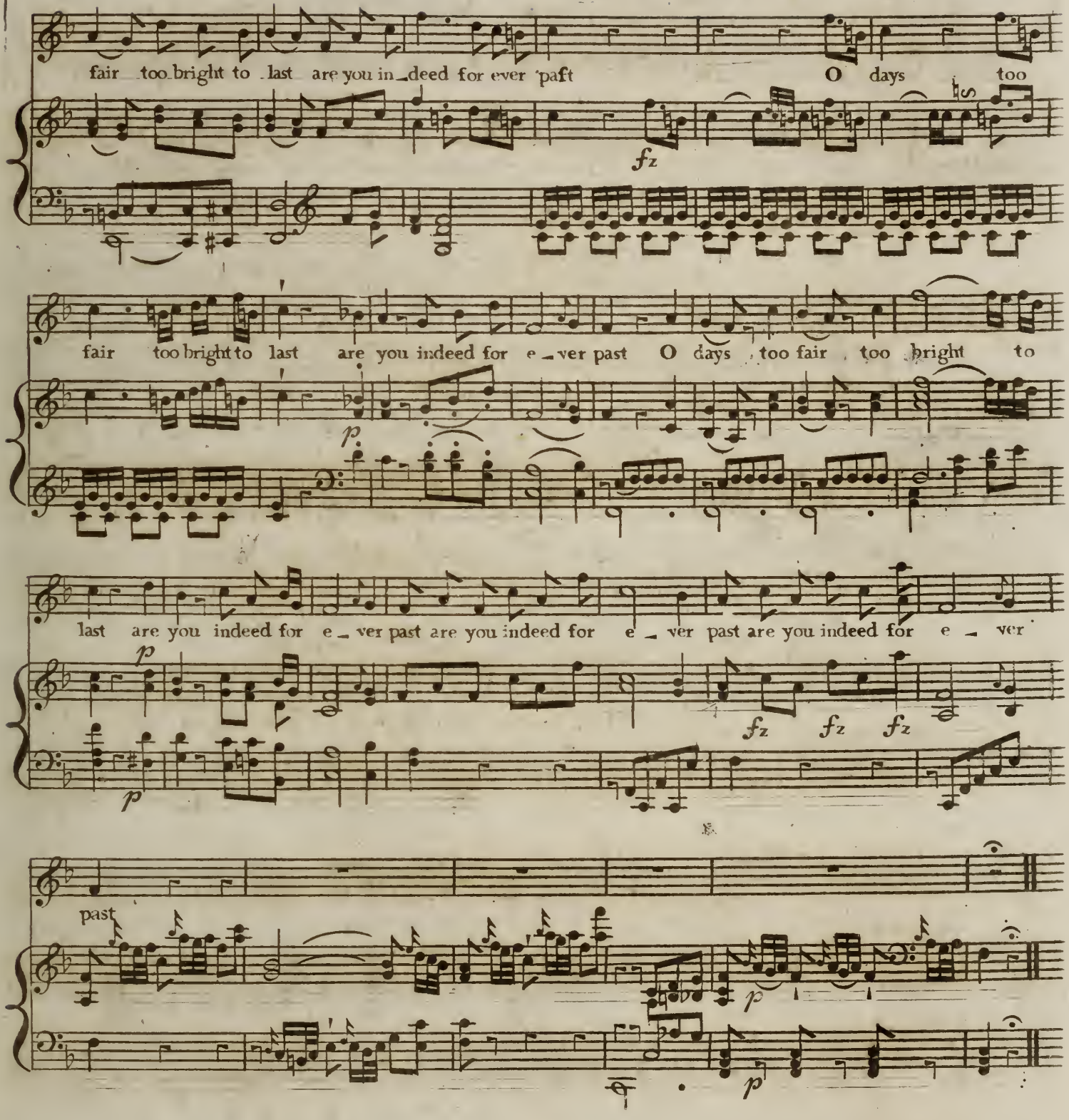
'Tis sad to think the days are gone
When those we love were near,
I sit upon this mossy stone
And sigh when none can hear,
And while I spin my flaxen thread,
And sing my simple lay,
The Village seems asleep or dead
Now LUBIN is away.

THE SEASON COMES

A favorite Canzonet by Dr. Haydn

DUBLIN. Publish'd at HIME's MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (N°. 34) COLLEGE GREEN



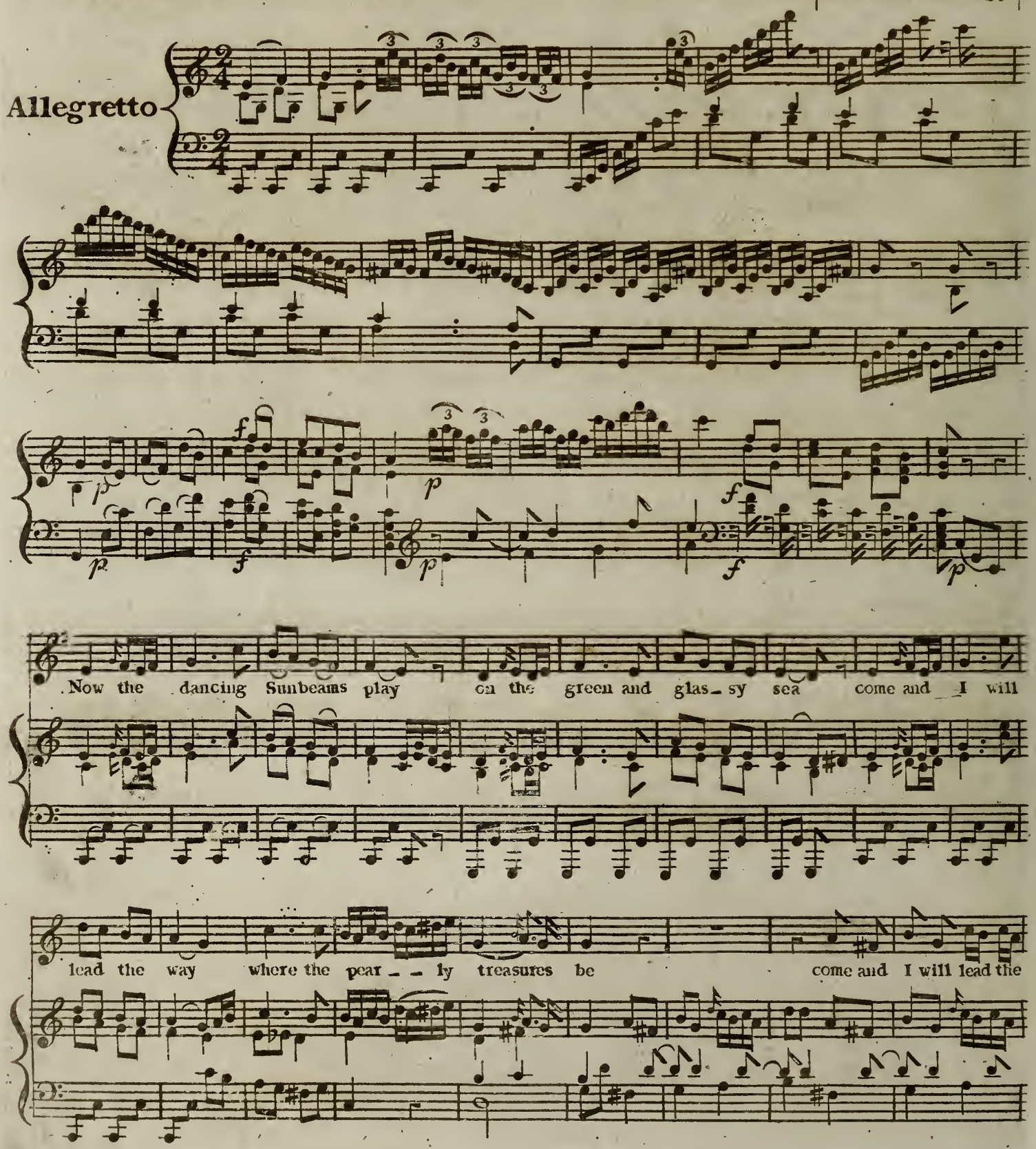


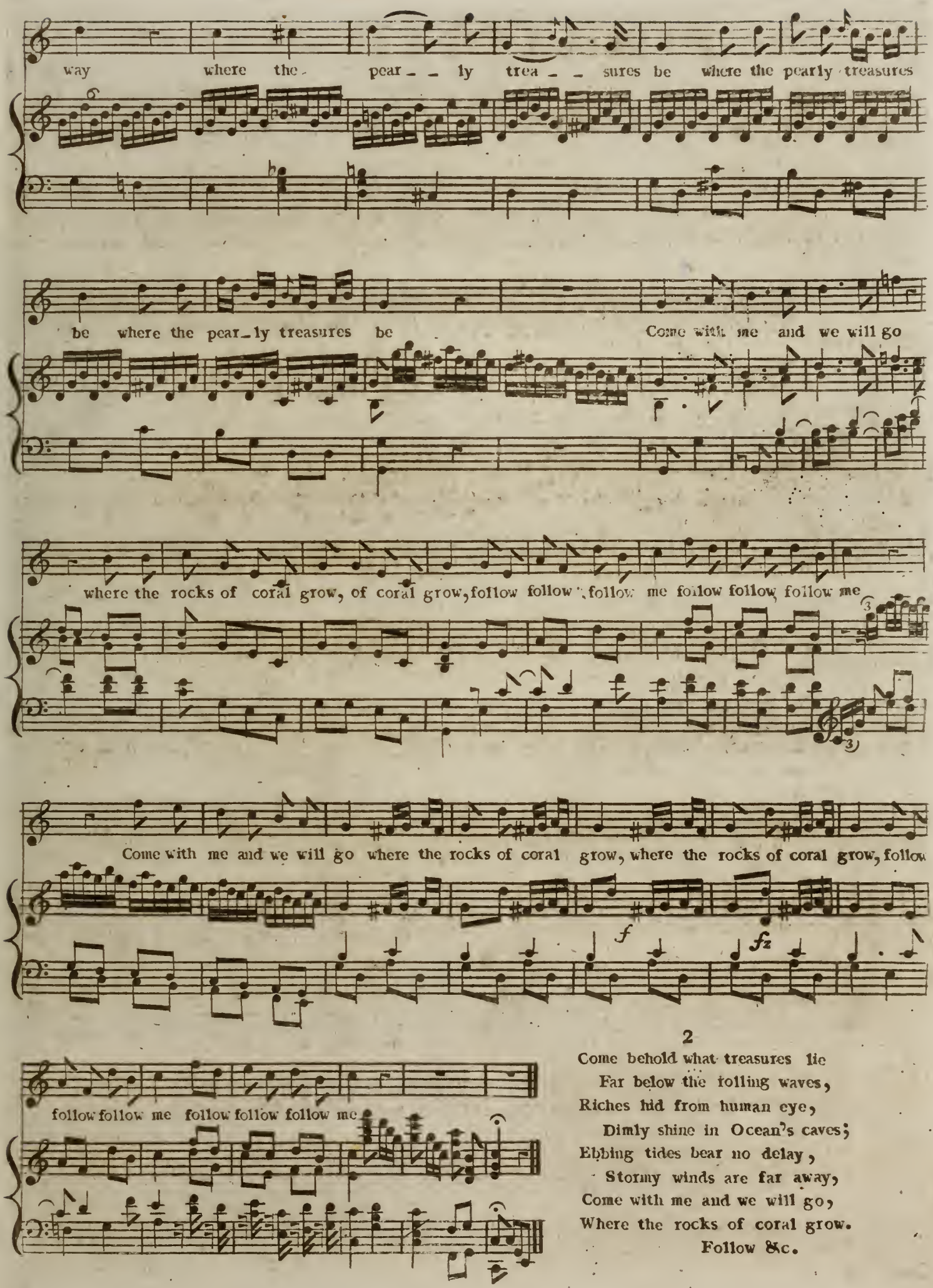
The fleeting shadows of delight
In memory I trace
In fancy stop their rapid flight
And all the past replace
But Ah I wake to endless woes
And tears the fading visions close

FOLLOW ME

An Original CANZONET Composed by Dr: Haydn

DUBLIN. Published by Hime at his MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (N°.34) College Green
Where may be had just published PLEYEL's 25 SELECT SCOTS SONGS with an Accompaniment for the P.F. s.8 d.1
PLEYEL's 3 ORIGINAL SONATAS in which are introduced 5 FAVORITE AIRS. Price s.8 d.1h. each Sonata singly s.3 d.3





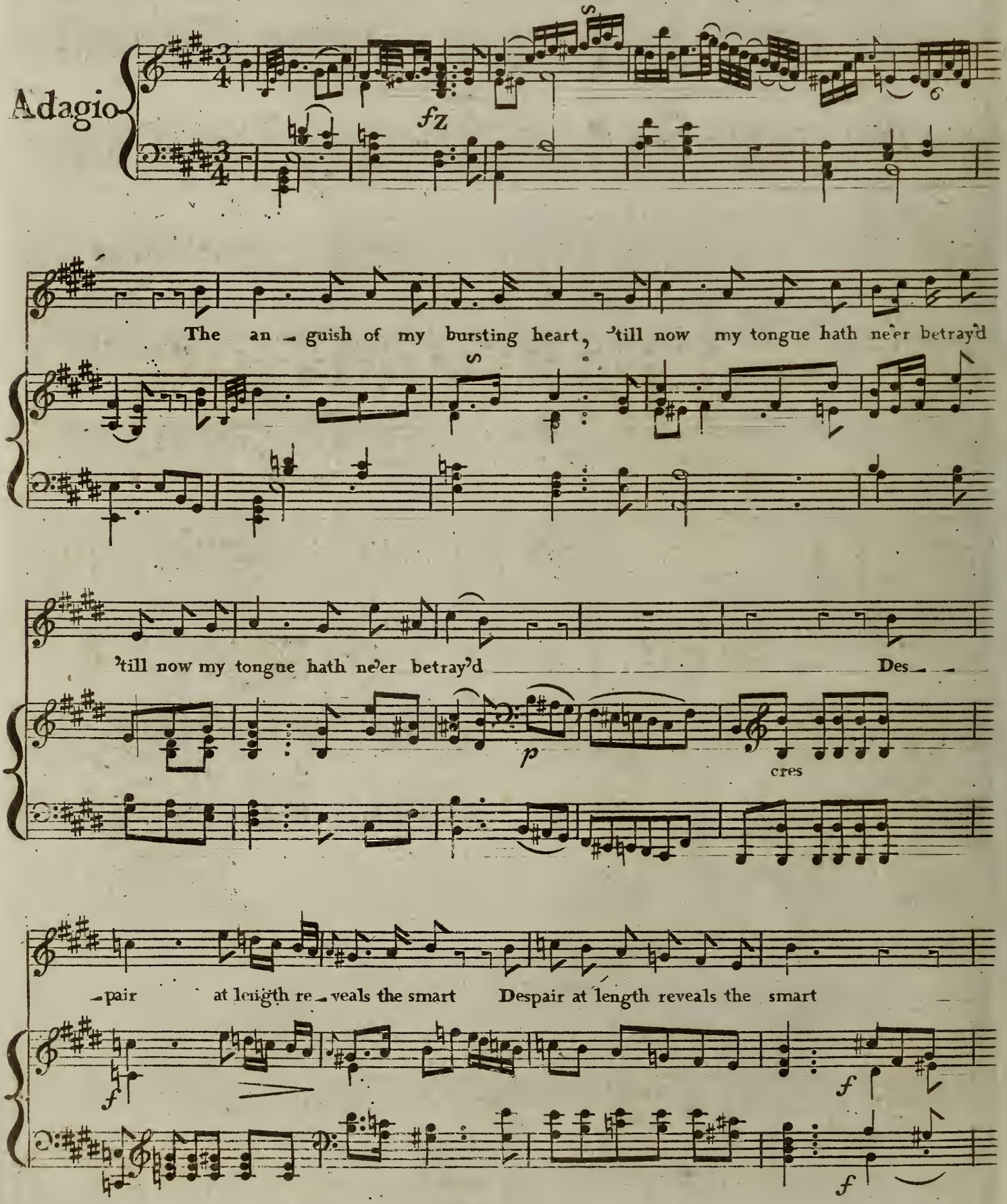
2

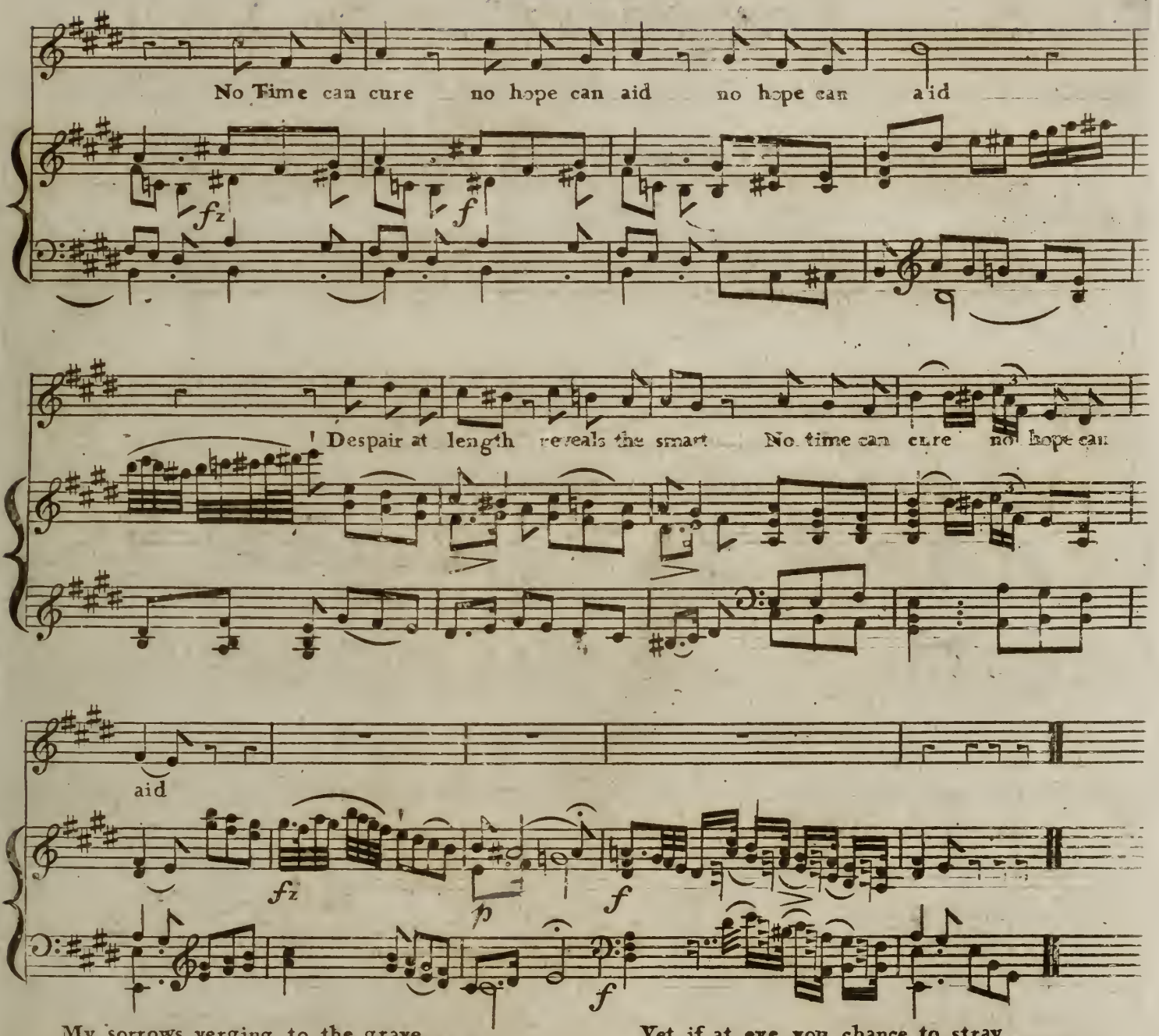
Come behold what treasures lie
Far below the rolling waves,
Riches hid from human eye,
Dimly shine in Ocean's caves;
Ebbing tides bear no delay,
Stormy winds are far away,
Come with me and we will go,
Where the rocks of coral grow.
Follow &c.

DESPAIR.

An Original CANZONET by Dr. Haydn.

DUBLIN. Published by HIME at his MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (N°. 34) COLLEGE GREEN



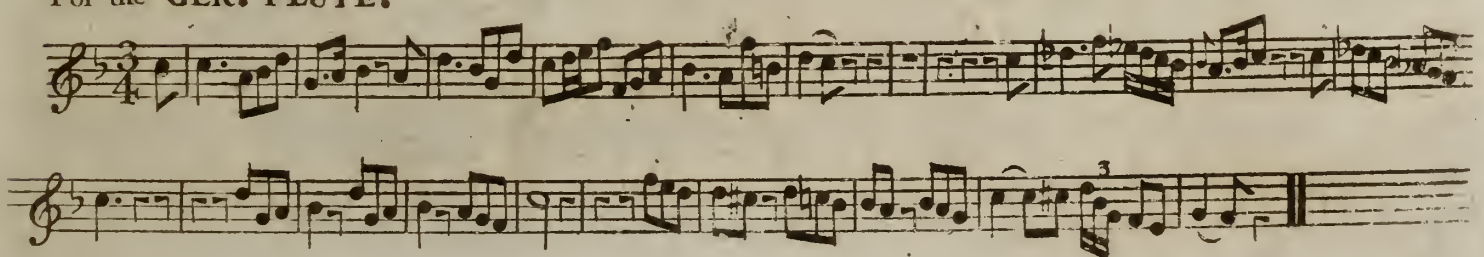


My sorrows verging to the grave
No more shall pain thy gentle breast
Think Death gives freedom to the slave
Nor mourn for me when I'm at rest

Yet if at eve you chance to stray
Where silent sleeps the peaceful dead
Give to your kind compassion way
Nor check the tears by pity shed

Whenever the precious dew drop falls
I ne'er can know I ne'er can see
And if sad thought my fate recalls
A sigh may rise unheard by me

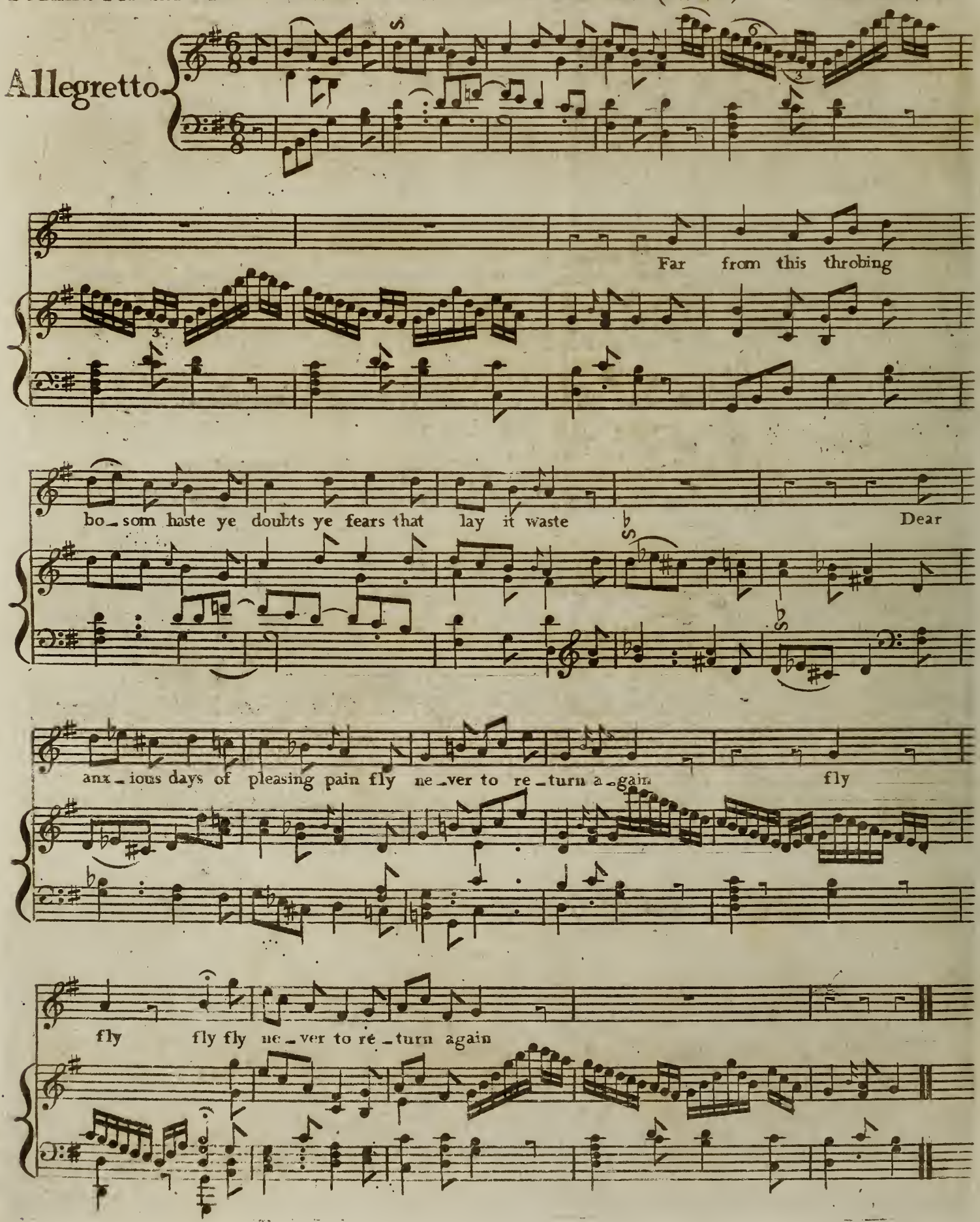
For the GER: FLUTE.



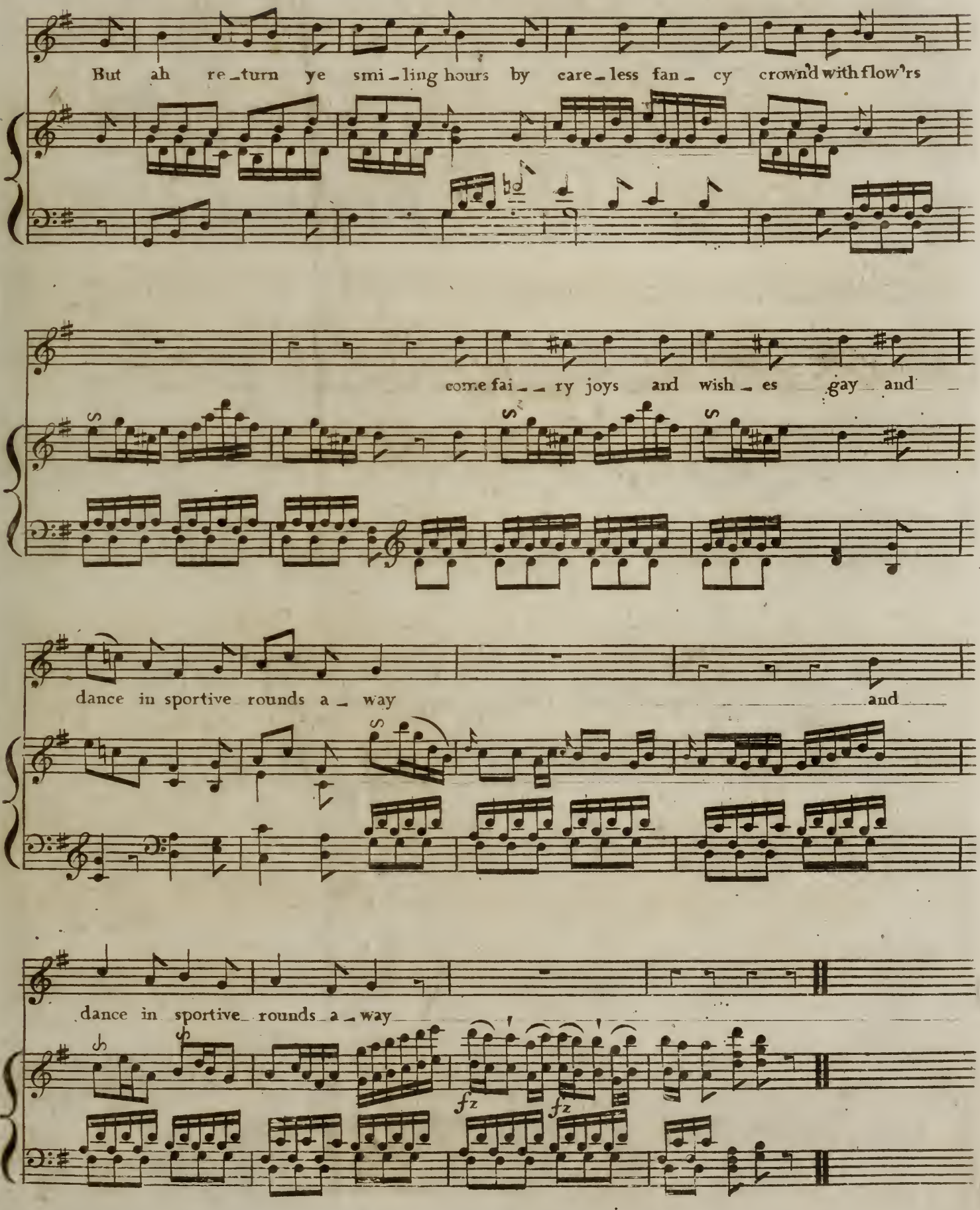
FAR FROM THIS THROBING BOSOM

An Original CANZONET by Dr. Haydn

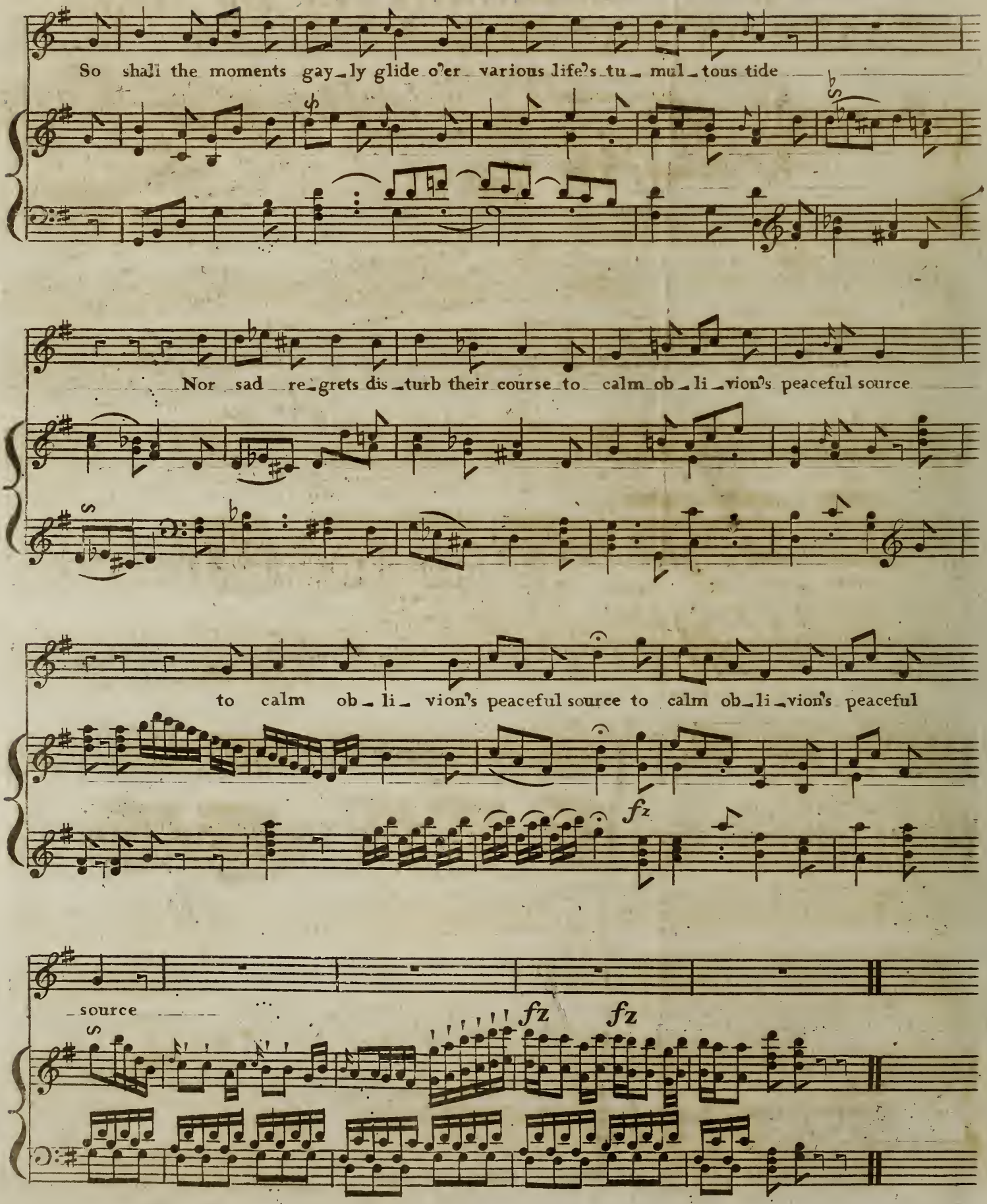
DUBLIN. Published at HIME's MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (No. 34) COLLEGE GREEN



2.d verse


But ah re_turn ye smi_ling hours by care_less fan_ cy crown'd with flow'rs
come fai_ _ ry joys and wish_ es gay_ and _
dance in sportive rounds a_ way and
dance in sportive_ rounds_ a_ way
fz
fz

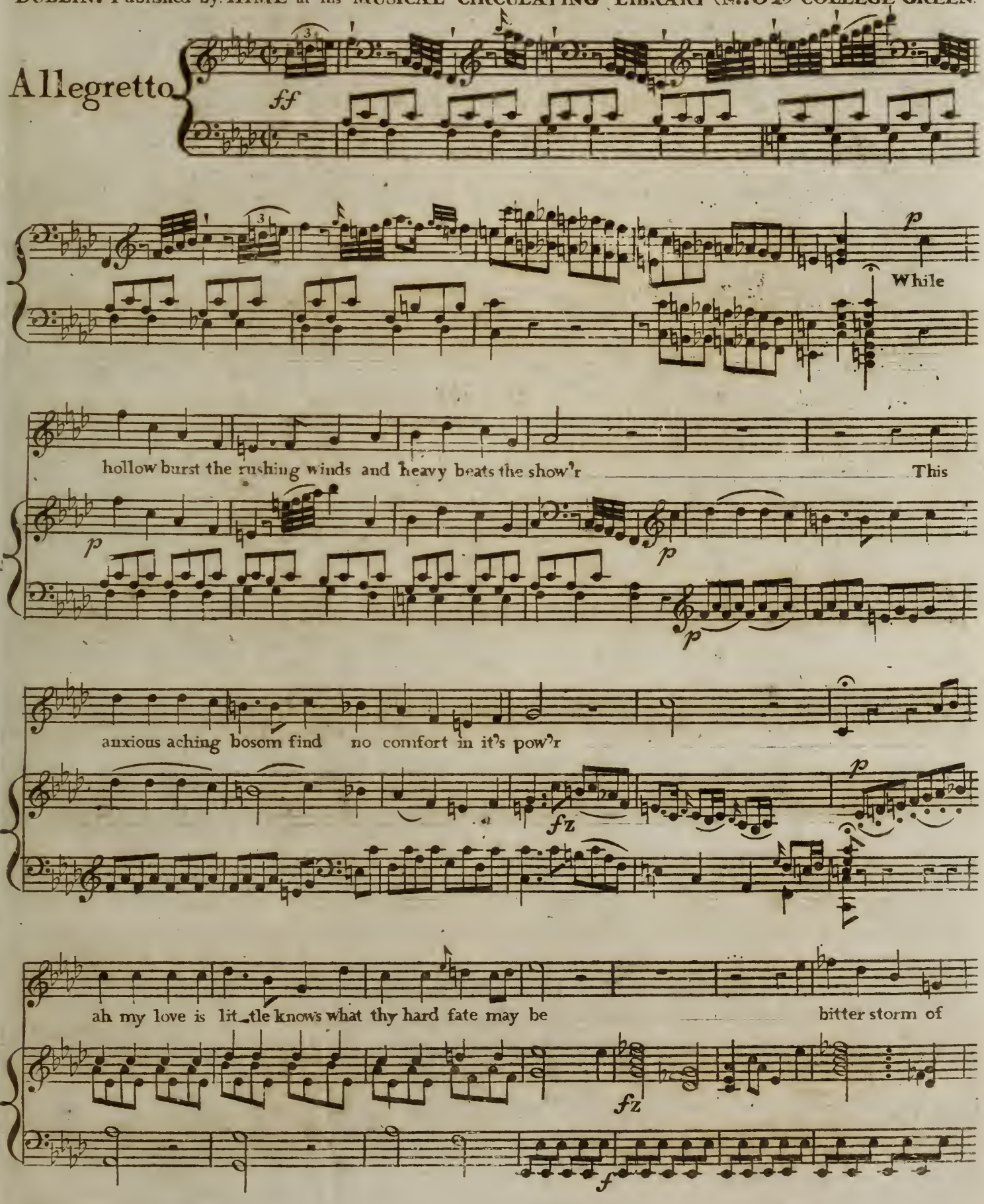
3d. verse

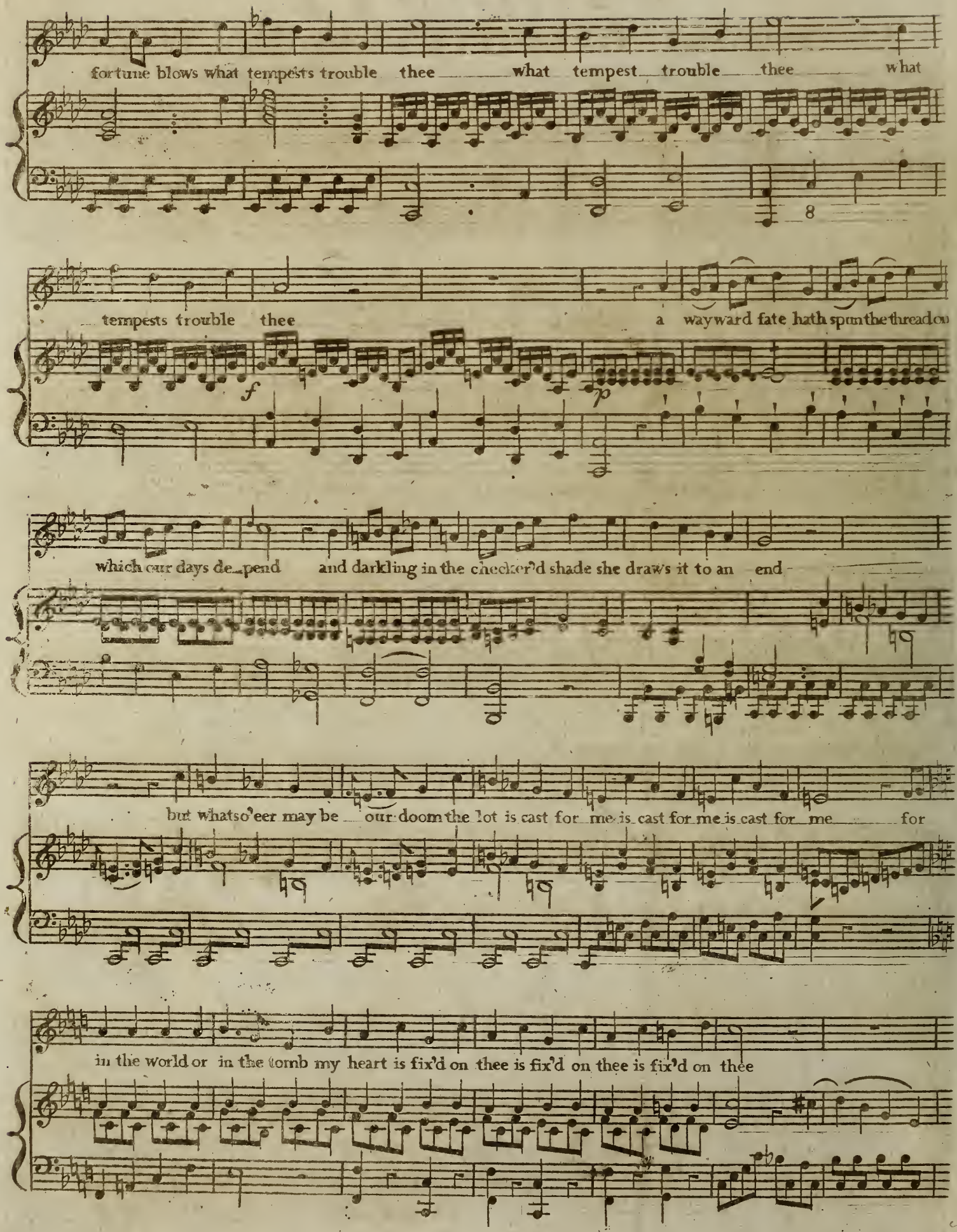

So shall the moments gay_ly glide o'er various life's tu_mul_tous tide
Nor sad re_grets dis_turb their course to calm ob_li_vion's peaceful source
to calm ob_li_vion's peaceful source to calm ob_li_vion's peaceful
fz
source
fz
fz

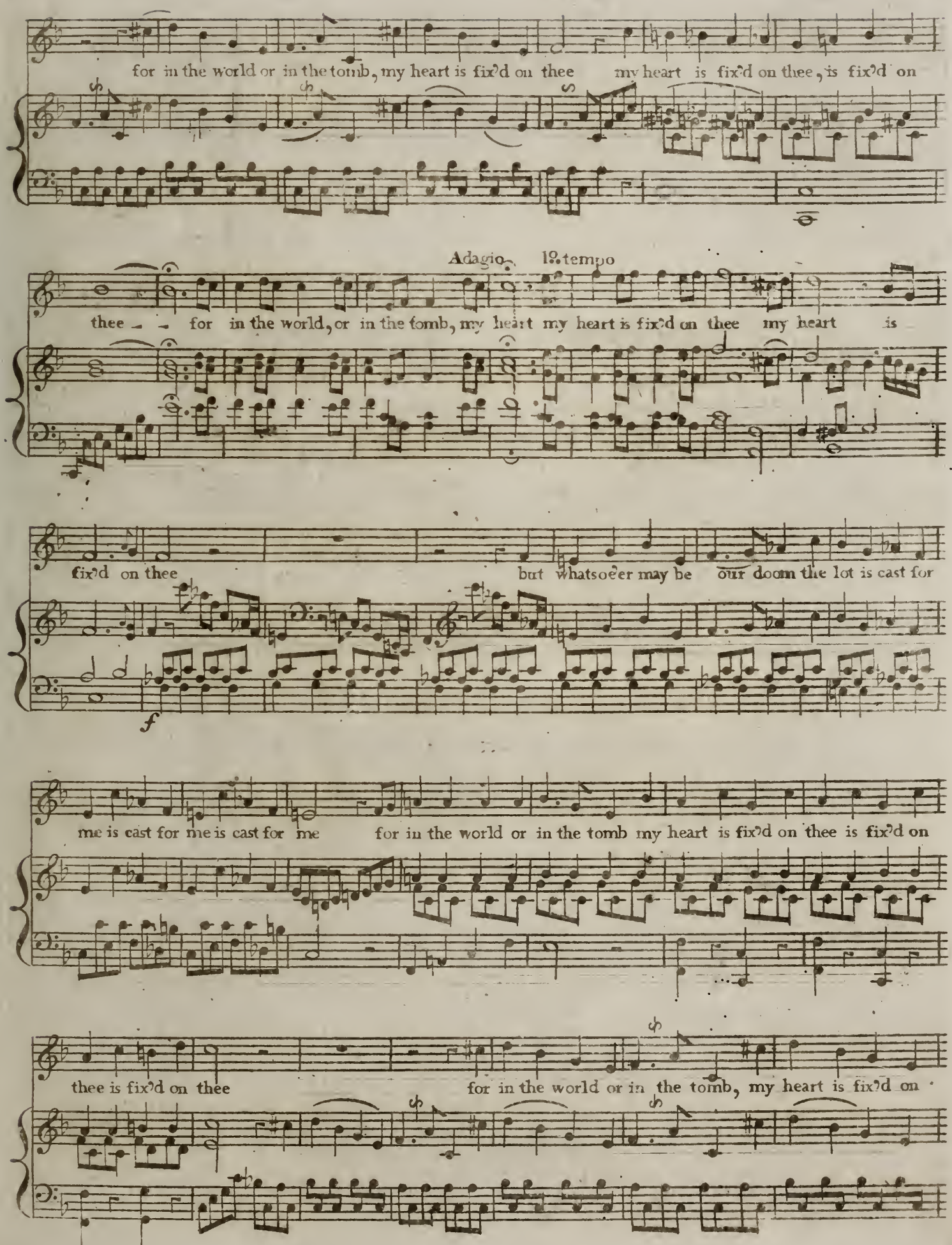
FIDELITY

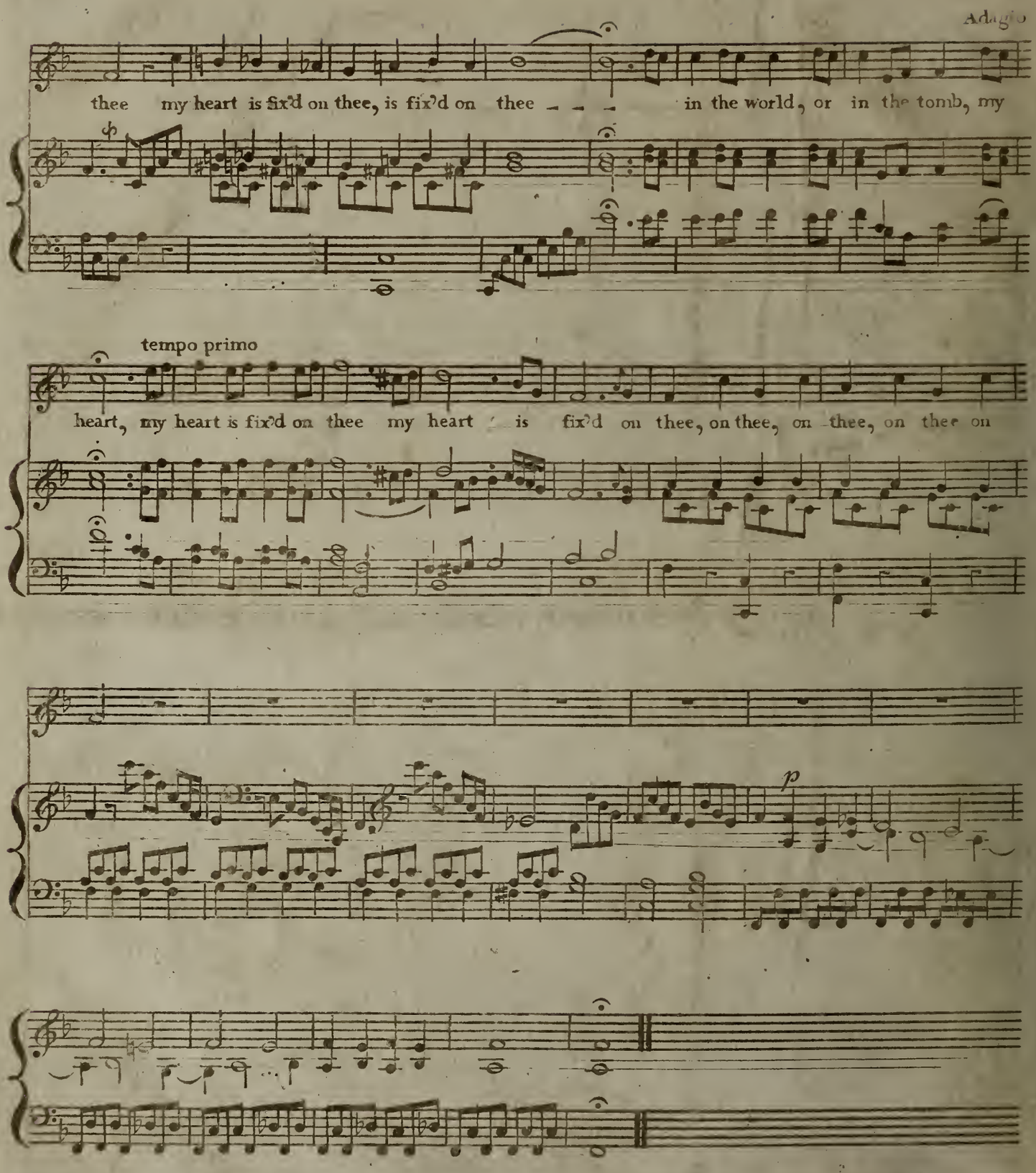
An Original CANZONET by Dr. Haydn.

DUBLIN. Published by HIME at his MUSICAL CIRCULATING LIBRARY (No. 34) COLLEGE GREEN.




fortune blows what tempests trouble thee what tempest trouble thee what
tempests trouble thee a wayward fate hath spun the thread on
f
p
which our days de_pend and darkling in the checker'd shade she draws it to an end
but whatso'eer may be our doom the lot is cast for me is cast for me is cast for me for
in the world or in the tomb my heart is fix'd on thee is fix'd on thee is fix'd on thee


for in the world or in the tomb, my heart is fix'd on thee my heart is fix'd on thee, is fix'd on
Adagio. 1o. tempo
thee for in the world, or in the tomb, my heart my heart is fix'd on thee my heart is
fix'd on thee but whatsoe'er may be our doom the lot is cast for
f
me is cast for me is cast for me for in the world or in the tomb my heart is fix'd on thee is fix'd on
thee is fix'd on thee for in the world or in the tomb, my heart is fix'd on


Adagio
thee my heart is fix'd on thee, is fix'd on thee in the world, or in the tomb, my
tempo primo
heart, my heart is fix'd on thee my heart is fix'd on thee, on thee, on thee, on thee on
p

fine.